



EVENING BULLETIN.



"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

VOLUME 1.

MAYSVILLE, SATURDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 7, 1882.

NUMBER 273.

SCHOOL BOOKS!

SLATES, PENCILS, PENS, INKS, EXERCISE, AND COPY BOOKS, SATCHELS.

SCHOOL SUPPLIES!

A PRESENT Given to every child at
J. C. PECOR & CO.'S.

J. C. Kackley & Co.

—Dealers in—

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Hats Caps and Clothing.

Goods always what they are recommended to be. Main Street, Germantown, Ky.

T. LOWRY,

—DEALER IN—

STAPLE AND FANCY

CROCERIES,

Teas, Tobacco, Cigars, Queensware, Woodenware, Glassware, Notions, &c. Highest price paid for Country Produce. Goods delivered to any part of the city.

Cor. Fourth and Plum Streets,

apl2lyd MAYSVILLE, KY.

Oysters! Oysters!

LARGE AND FRESH,

RECEIVED DAILY,

shidlm at JOHN WHEELER'S,

PAUL D. ANDERSON,
DENTIST,

No. 21 Market St., nearly opp. Central Hotel,

Office Open at all Hours. MAYSVILLE, KY
may13lyd.

BRIDAL PRESENTS

—AT—

HERMANN LANGE'S

Jewelry Store,

No. 43, Second Street, 3 doors West of Market.
aug31lyd

JOHN WHEELER

Headquarters for all kinds of Confectionery Fruits, Canned Goods, etc.

Fresh Stock and Low Prices.

Come and see me if you want to save money.

NEW DOMESTIC PATTERNS

—AT—

Hunt & Doyle's.

WILLAM CAUDLE,

Manufacturer and Inventor of

TRUSSES,

Made Double or Single for men or boys. Address
WILLAM CAUDLE,
care T. K. Hall & Son,
apl4dawly Mayville, Ky.

NOTICE.

ON account of my continued ill health, I have concluded, as soon as practicable, to retire from the dry goods trade, I now offer my entire stock for sale to any merchant wishing to engage in the business, and will from the 1st day of July sell my goods FOR CASH, until disposed of, which will enable me to offer to the retail trade some special bargains. All persons knowing themselves indebted to me will please call and settle at once, as I am anxious to square my books. Respectfully,
apl4dly H. G. SMOOT.

JAS. H. SALLEE, CLARENCE L. SALLEE,

SALLEE & SALLEE,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

A general law practice in all the courts.

THIRD STREET, near Court House,

sepl6dlmly MAYSVILLE, KY.

NOTICE.

WE are now receiving the most elegant assortment of BUGGIES, PHAETONS and CARRIAGES ever brought to the city of Maysville.
MYALL & RILEY,
au2dly No. 7 Second, and 18 Sutton Sts.

T. H. N. SMITH,

DENTIST.

COURT STREET, - MAYSVILLE, KY,

Gas used in the extraction of teeth d1

CHINA, GLASS and QUEENSWARE

—to suit all tastes and purses at—

G. A. MCCARTHEY'S

CHINA DEPOT.

my5dly No. 30, East Second street.

REOPENED.

MRS. M. W. COULTER has reopened the HILL HOUSE and is prepared to furnish board by the day or week. Meals furnished to transient customers at any hour during the day.
my15dm

F. L. TRAYSER,

PIANO MANUFACTURER

Front St., 4 doors west of Hill House

Grand, Upright and Square Pianos, also the best make of Organs at lowest manufacturers' prices; Tuning and Repairing. m17

TEAS!! TEAS!!

I HAVE a full supply of the best GUNPOWDER TEA in the market. Give me a trial my9lyd GEO. H. HEISER.

F. H. TRAXEL,

Baker and Confectioner

ICE CREAM A SPECIALTY.

The only manufacturer of PURE STICK CANDY in the city. Orders for weddings and parties promptly attended to. my5dly

CONTINENTAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,

—OF—

NEW YORK.

CAPITAL, \$4,500,000.

GEO. W. ROGERS, agent, office at Wheatly & Co.'s, Market St., below Second. (113m)

T. J. CURLEY,

Plumber, Gas and Steam Fitter

dealer in Bath Tubs, Hydrant Pumps, Iron and Lead Pipe, Globe, Angle and Check Valves, Rubber Hose and Sewer Pipe. All work warranted and done when promised. Second streets opposite White & Ort's. ap3

THE CRYING EVIL.

Our beer is full of awful things,
There's terra alba in our candy;
False notes, too oft, the tenor sings,
Our brady's anything but brandy.
Our tea would make Celestials weep,
Our woollens bubble o'er with cotton;
Good fruit is always on the top,
While underneath is placed the rotten.

The oyster laughs their skill to scorn,
They can't adulterate potatoes;
But though we know that "eggs are eggs,"
They often seem salaratus.
The English ale is far behind
The brew that pleased the cheery Dickens,
And I'm convinced we buy a kind
Of patent liguam-vitæ chickens!

On with the dance! We must not dare
To spend a moment in reflecting.
Since what we eat and drink and wear
Is filled with what we're not expecting.
My farewells words, though few and sad,
Perchance may be anticipated—
Our politicians are so bad
They can not be adulterated!

My Madeline.

There was published in London some time ago a volume called "Songs of Singularity" by the London Hermit. This is one of them and is supposed to be a serenade in M flat by Major Marmaduke Muttonhead to Mademoiselle Madeline Mendosa Marriott:

"My Madeline! my Madeline!
Mark my melodious midnight moans;
Much may my melting music mean,
My modulated monotonies.

My mandolin's mild minstrelsy,
My mental music magazine,
My mouth, my mind, my memory,
Must mingling murmur 'Madeline.'

Must 'mid midnight masquerades,
Mark Moorish maidens' matrons' mien,
'Mongst Murcia's most majestic maids
Match me my matchless Madeline.

Mankind's malevolence may make,
Much melancholy music mine;
Many my motives may mistake,
My modest merits much malign.

My Madeline's most mythical mood
Much mollifies my mind's machine;
My mournfulness' magnitude
Melts—makes me merry—Madeline!

Match-making mass may machinate,
Manoeuvring misses me misween;
Mere money may make many mate;
My magic motto's, 'Madeline!'

Melt, most mellifluous melody,
'Midst Murcia's misty mounts marine,
Meet me 'mid moonlight—marry me,
Madonna mia—Madeline!"

Why He Didn't Take It.

Through Texas.

Not long ago an old pioneer, who had lived in Texas in the days of early colonists, was boasting of the good old times. "Why, sir," said he, "I was once offered a league of land for a pair of old boots."

"Didnt you take it?" said the party he was talking to.

"No sir; I didn't."

"No account land, I reckon?"

"Why, bless your heart, sir, it was the best piece of land out doors. Grass five feet high, a clean stream of water running through it, and an undeveloped silver mine in one corner."

"And why in thunder didnt you make the trade?" said the other.

"Because," said the other man, in a sad and regretful tone of voice, "because I—I didn't have the boots."

The Oldest Man in the Country.

Huntsville Herald,

A correspondent visited the other day, near College Mound, Macon county, Mo. Mr. Robert Gibson, perhaps the oldest man in the United States. Mr. Gibson is now 116 years old, has had twelve children ten of whom are now living, and his grand children, great-grandchildren, and great-great-grandchildren number about 200. He is getting deaf, and his eyesight is growing dim, but on Sunday previous to the visit (July 25) he rode in a spring wagon to church. He was excused from service in the war of 1812 by reason of his being too old for military duty.

A good deal is being done to revive the popularity of waltzing by denouncing it as immoral.

A Spider Corralled a Snake.

Easton Star

On Thursday night a young cowsucker snake, about a foot long, got into Justice Robinson's office, in the basement of Masonic Temple, Easton, Md., and located itself under an old sofa, in the back of the office, where a large spider had his headquarters. When the spider discovered his visitor he threw a web around the snake's neck and fastened it to the bottom of the sofa above the snake. He then proceeded to add another web, and another and another, until the combined webs made a strong cord, that completely fastened the snake so that it could not extricate itself. If it attempted to go forward, the cord raised its head higher and higher, until his snake-ship would be half off the floor. If it attempted to go backward, it ended in the same way. Such was the condition of the snake when it was found on Friday morning by Mr. Robinson. In the meantime the spider was secure in his nest above, looking down upon the snake and awaiting results. Doubtless to the great disappointment of the spider, Mr. Robinson extricated the snake from its hanging position, killed it, and threw it out of the office. We had no idea that a spider would tackle a snake in that way.

"Yes," said the whalloped schoolboy, I knew I'd get licked and have to mind; but, by jingo, I was bound to let 'em see they'd got to lick me to subdue me."

A Minneapolis cab-driver has been searching for several days for the man who gave him two \$20 gold pieces instead of two silver dollars. He wants to get him as "a fare" again.

"Eighteen persons injured" is the startling headline of an article in the Pittsburg Post. We didn't read it, presuming it to be merely an account of a game between two baseball nines.

A Rochester girl gets out of bed at midnight and goes to work sawing wood in the back yard. It is needless to add that she is insane, but a good many men around those parts sort of hanker to marry her.

Joseph Baker, of Lancaster, Pa., has a tomato that measures seventeen inches in circumference, five and a half inches in diameter, and weighs two and a quarter pounds. The man who sits down on that tomato will be a sight.

A Victoria B. C., man has sustained the loss of many thousands of dollars in cash, which his spouse hid so carefully before her death that subsequent exhaustive search has failed to disclose it. There's a man who is awful sorry his wife is dead.

Deacon Richardson, of Brooklyn, who evaded a legal injunction by laying street car tracks on Sunday, has been expelled from his church for a "disorderly walk." The vote stood 19 to 13. This indicates that the folks opposed to the road were in the majority in that church.

A Nevada girl who had a mustache tried to remove it with a caustic preparation on the wedding day. The hair came off, also the skin, and the lip was horribly swollen. She then refused to be married in public. She feared that her appearance would evoke caustic remarks.

An Alabama man invented a patent tail for cows which would knock the flies into the middle of next summer, and the first time it hit the man who was milking, it loosened four teeth for him and took the hide all off his nose. They hadn't thought of that part of it.

A Chicago reporter says of the Princess Louise: "She has a bright, intelligent face, which lights up pleasantly when she converses." Young man, you step on her train and cause her dress to tear at the waist, and see if her face lights up pleasantly when she converses.